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HYMNS AND PRAYERS,

FOR THE USE OF

THE PUPILS

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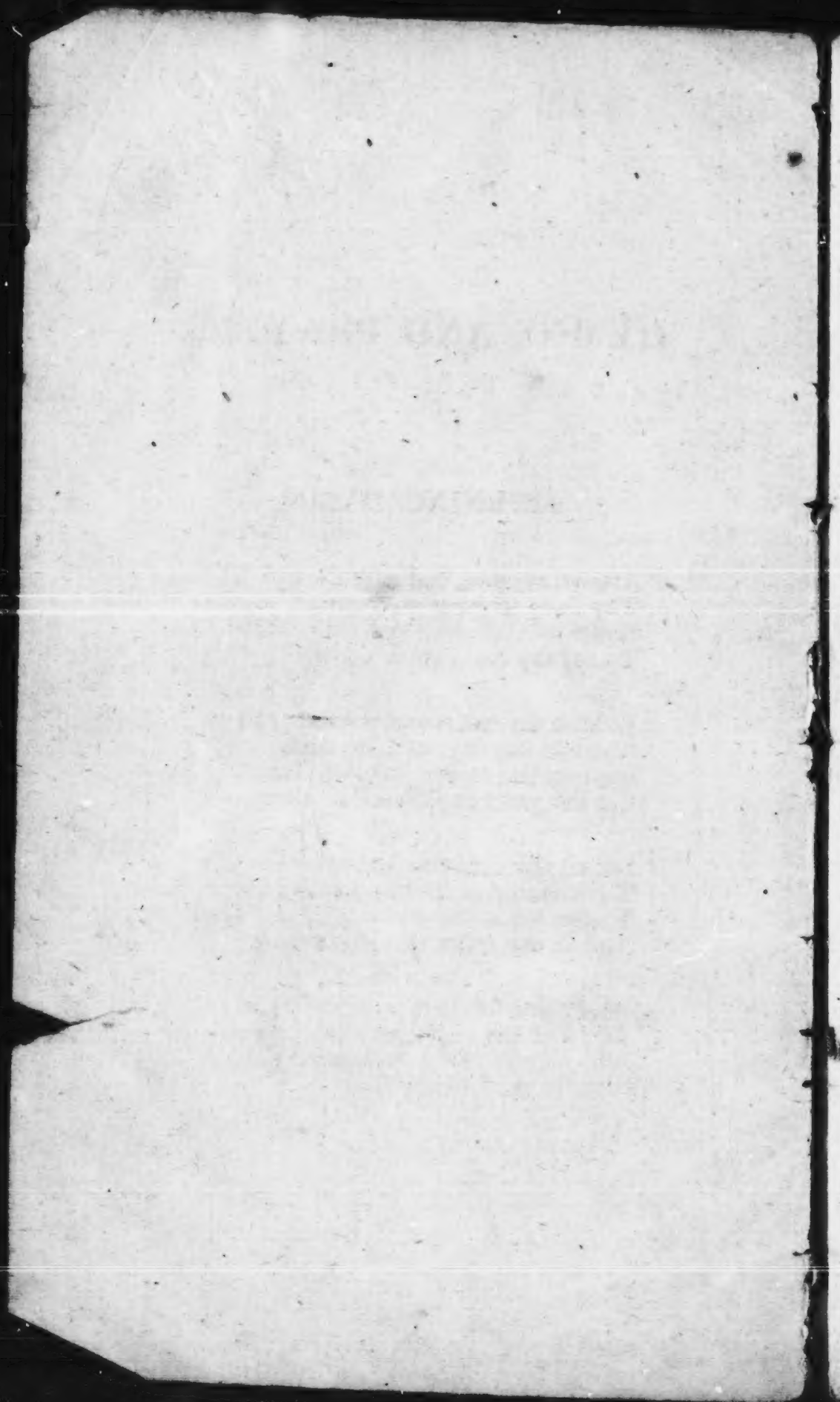
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HYMNS AND PRAYERS.

MORNING HYMN.

- 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
 - 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day, as if thy last ;
Improve thy talents, take due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.
 - 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
Think God in Heaven sees all thy ways,
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
 - 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part ;
Who all night long, unwearied sing,
Glory to the Eternal King.
- Praise God, &c.

EVENING HYMN,

- 1 Lord, we have passed another day,
And come to thank Thee for thy care ;
Forgive our faults, in work and play,
And listen to our closing prayer,
- 2 Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er we've said or done amiss ;
And help us every day we live,
To serve Thee better than in this.
- 3 Now while we sing, be pleased to take
Us all beneath thy heavenly care,
And condescend, for Jesus' sake,
To listen to our closing prayer.

Praise God, &c.

VALUE OF THE BIBLE.

- 1 Holy Bible, Book divine,
Precious treasure ! thou art mine ;
Mine, to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am.
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove,
Mine, to shew a Saviour's love,
Mine art thou, to guide my feet,
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless ;
Mine, to shew by living faith,
Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom—
O, thou precious Book divine,
Precious treasure ! thou art mine !

THE LIGHT AND GLORY OF THE SCRIPTURES.

- 1 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
- 2 O Lord ! be praise for ever thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine,
With beams of heav'nly day.
- 3 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love :
Till glory breaks upon my view,
To brighter worlds above.

PRAISE FOR THE SCRIPTURES.

- 1 Great God, with wonder, and with praise,
On all thy works I look !
But still thy wisdom, power and grace,
Shine brightest in thy Book.
- 2 The stars, that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given ;
But thy good Word informs my soul,
How I may climb to heaven.
- 3 The fields provide me food, and shew
The goodness of the Lord ;
But fruits of life and glory grow,
In thy most holy Word.
- 4 Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies,
Here my desires are satisfied,
And hence my hopes arise.

- 5 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.
-

PRAISE FOR GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

- 1 God of our life ! Thy various praise,
Let all assembled sound—
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,
And brings the seasons round.
- 2 To thee shall daily incense rise,
Our Father and our Friend ;
While daily mercies from the skies,
In genial streams descend.
- 3 In every scene of life, thy care,
In every age, we see—
And constant as Thy favors are,
So let our praises be.
- 4 Thy tender love, in every scene,
To every age display—
And let the same compassion deign
To bless the present day.
-

"EVERY GOOD GIFT."

- 1 From thee, our bounteous God,
We every good receive ;
Thou giv'st us clothing, friends, and food,
And by thy grace we live.
- 2 Thy pitying eye beheld
How we in darkness lay,
From thee this institution came,
That we might read and pray. .

3 O may thy spirit bless
 This learning to our good !
 And may our teachers ever find
 The favour of their God.

4 May we and they, at last,
 At thy right hand appear ;
 And when the toils of life are past,
 All meet in glory there.

FOR DIVINE DIRECTION.

- 1 For daily study met once more,
 Now heavenly wisdom's aid implore,
 Forget your pleasing sports and play,
 And try to spend aright the day.
- 2 And whilst in school obedient be,
 Be sober minded, wise, and see
 That to improve thou dost take care,
 For life, for death, for heaven prepare.
- 3 Oh, Lord ! direct, suggest this day,
 Whate'er we do, whate'er we say ;
 May we in wisdom's ways improve,
 And fitted be for life above.

AGAINST ENVY.

- 1 By envious Cain we're taught
 How murder may begin ;
 And how one angry jealous thought
 May lead to greater sin.
- 2 Cain once perhaps might start
 At what he soon would be ;
 But they, who trust an evil heart,
 May prove as vile as he.

3 O, for a holy fear
Of every evil way,
That we may never venture near
The path that leads astray!

4 Wherever it begins,
It ends in death and woe;
And he who suffers little sins,
A sinner's doom shall know.

AGAINST IDLENESS.

1 Idle boys and girls are found
Standing on the devil's ground;
He will find them work to do,
And will pay their wages too,

2 Are they not of wisdom void,
Those who saunter unemploy'd;
Young or old, who fondly play
Their important time away?

3 Sloth is the accursed root,
Whence ten thousand evils shoot;
Every vice, and every sin
May with idleness begin.

IDLENESS AND SLOTH.

1 See the shameful sluggard, see,
Sinking into poverty;
Clothed in dirty rags, and mean,
Never in his person clean.

2 He that toils not for his bread,
Ought not to be clothed or fed:
He deserves reproach and shame,
And a sluggard's hated name.

3 Base and ignorant, his mind
 Ne'er to goodness is inclined;
 Lets the golden moment fly,
 Nor prepare, to live or die.

4 Idleness to foulest deeds
 Oft the young transgressor leads;
 Till detected in his ways,
 And cut off amidst his days.

ON ATTENTION AT SCHOOL.

1 Dear children ! have you ever thought
 That you will come to school in vain,
 Unless you think of what you're taught,
 And try instruction to obtain.

2 The meaning must be understood
 Of every lesson that you say ;
 Else it will do you little good,
 Although repeated every day.

3 Read all your words distinct and slow,
 That you may think of what they mean ;
 And pay attention as you go,
 To make the proper stops between.

4 Allow no idle thought or looks ;
 Let no disturbing sound be heard ;
 But when you read instructing books,
 Be sure you mind them every word.

LEAVING SCHOOL.

1 For a season called to part,
 Let us now ourselves commend,
 To the gracious eye and heart
 Of our ever-present friend.

- 2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer,
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep;
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
 - 3 What we each have now been taught,
Let our memories retain;
May we, if we live, be brought
Here to meet in peace again.
 - 4 Then, if thou instruction bless,
Songs of praises shall be given;
We'll our thankfulness express,
Here on earth, and when in heaven.
-

MONDAY.

- 1 Assembled in our School once more,
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;
Assist us whilst we sing and pray,
Direct our studies through the day.
- 2 Our fervent prayer to Thee ascends,
For parents, teachers, foes and friends,
Bless all our labours, make us wise,
To have thy fear before our eyes.
- 3 When we on earth shall meet no more,
May we above to glory soar;
There praise thee in more lofty strains,
Where glorious day eternal reigns.

MONDAY.

- 1 God's presence shineth ev'rywhere,
By night as well as day,
To guard us by his constant care,
And guide us on our way.
 - 2 Although we are but poor and weak,
Children of sin and dust;
Yet we can still our Father seek,
And in him put our trust.
 - 3 And we are strong in him to dare
All that is good and right;
His will to do, his love to share,
Dear children in his sight!
 - 4 Then, let us offer daily praise,
For mercies daily given;
And joyful songs of gladness raise,
In gratitude to heaven.
-

WEDNESDAY.

- 1 God bless our native land,
May Heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore!
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transform'd to friend,
And Britain's rights depend
On war no more.

2 May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our Isle!
 Home of the brave and free,
 The land of liberty—
 We pray that still on thee,
 Kind Heaven may smile.

3 And not this land alone,
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore!
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family,
 The wide world o'er.

4 God save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our gracious Queen,
 God save the Queen!
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the Queen!

WORK AND PLAY.

1 WORK while you work,
 Play while you play,
 That is the way
 To be cheerful and gay.

2 All that you do
 Do with your might;
 Things done by halves
 Are never done right

3 One thing each time,
And that done well,
Is a very good rule,
As many can tell.

4 Moments are useless
Trifled away ;
So work while you work,
And play while you play.

THURSDAY.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumber'd blessings on my head
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those blessings flow'd.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a grateful heart,
To taste those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And, after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

DULCE DOMUM.

- 1 SING a sweet melodious measure,
 Waft enchanting lays around ;
 Home's a theme replete with pleasure,
 Home ! a grateful theme resound.
 Home ! sweet home ! an ample treasure,
 Home ! with every blessing crown'd,
 Home ! perpetual source of pleasure,
 Home ! a noble strain resound.

- 2 Lo ! the joyful hour advances,
 Happy season of delight !
 Festal songs, and festal dances,
 All our tedious toil requite.
 Home ! sweet home ! &c.

- 3 Leave, my wearied muse, thy learning,
 Leave thy task, so hard to bear ;
 Leave thy labor, ease returning,
 Leave my bosom, O my care !
 Home ! sweet home ! &c.

- 4 See the year, the meadow, smiling,
 Let us then a smile display ;
 Rural sports, our pain beguiling,
 Rural pastimes call away.
 Home ! sweet home ! &c.

- 5 Now the swallow seeks her dwelling,
 And no longer loves to roam ;
 Her example thus impelling,
 Let us seek our native home ;
 Home ! sweet home ! &c.

- 6 Let both men and steeds assemble,
 Panting for the wide campaign,
 Let the ground beneath us tremble
 While we scour along the plain.
 Home! sweet home! &c.
- 7 Oh, what rapture! oh, what blessings!
 When we gain the lovely gate!
 Mother's arms, and mother's kisses;
 There our blest arrival wait.
 Home! sweet home! &c.
-

OLD ENGLAND.

- 1 OLD England for ever!
 No power shall sever
 My heart from the land of my birth.
 'Tis the land of the brave,
 Which none shall enslave;
 'Tis the happiest land upon earth;
 'Tis the happiest land upon earth;
 'Tis the land of the free;
 So it ever shall be,
 Which no earthly power can bind;
 Ere Britons be slaves,
 She shall sink in the waves,
 And leave not a vestige behind.
- If the African stand
 But once on her strand,
 That moment his freedom he gains;
 A captive no more,
 He leaps on her shore,
 And breaks from him slavery's chains;
 And breaks from him slavery's chains;

Dear land of my birth!
 Brightest spot upon earth!
 From thee my heart never shall roam;
 But gladly I'll prize,
 The blessings that rise,
 From England, my country, my home.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- 1 FATHER of all! we bow to thee
Who dwell'st in Heaven adored;
 But present still, through all thy works,
 The universal Lord.
- 2 For ever *hallow'd be thy name*
 By all beneath the skies;
 And may thy *kingdom still advance*,
 Till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,
 With hearts resign'd to thee;
 And, *as in heaven thy will is done*,
 On earth so let it be.
- 4 From *day to day*, oh, may we own,
 The hand that *feeds us still*;
 Give us our bread, and may we rest
 Contented with thy will.
- 5 Our sins, oh, teach us to confess,
 And may they be forgiven;
 To others let us mercy show,
 And beg the same from Heaven.

- 6 Still let thy grace our life direct,
From evil guard our way ;
 And in *temptation's* fatal path,
 Permit us not to stray.
- 7 *The kingdom, pow'r, and glory, all*
Alone belong to thee ;
Thine from eternity they were,
And thine shall ever be.
-

TRY AGAIN.

- 1 'Tis a lesson you should heed,
 Try again ;
 If at first you don't succeed,
 Try again ;
 Then your courage should appear,
 For if you will *persevere*,
 You will conquer, never fear,
 Try again.
- 2 Once or twice, though you should fail,
 Try again ;
 If you would at last prevail,
 Try again ;
 If we strive, 'tis no disgrace
 Though we do not win the race ;
 What should we do in that case ?
 Try again.
- 3 If you find your task is hard,
 Try again ;
 Time will bring you your reward,
 Try again ;

All that other folk can do,
 Why, with patience, may not you ?
 Only keep this rule in view,
 Try again.

AUTUMN SONG.

- 1 The summer's departed so gentle and brief,
 And autumn has come with its sere yellow
 leaf ;
 Its breath's in the valley, its voice in the breeze,
 A many-hued robe is spread over the trees.
 - 2 In red and in purple the leaves seem to bloom,
 But winter, cold winter, has spoken their
 doom ;
 And while they are seeming with rubies to vie,
 They tell us that beauty blooms only to die.
 - 3 While sad as the whispers of sorrow its breath,
 And mournful its hues as the garment of death,
 Tho' faded the flower, and leafless the tree,
 Yet autumn, with ripe fruit, is welcome to me.
-

CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM.

- 1 Children of Jerusalem,
 Sang the praise of Jesu's name ;
 Children, too, of modern days,
 Join to sing the Saviour's praise.
 Hark ! hark ! hark ! while youthful voices sing,
 Hark ! hark ! hark ! while youthful voices sing,
 Loud hosannas, loud hosannas,
 Loud hosannas to our king.

2 We have often heard and read,
 What the royal Psalmist said,
 "Babe" and sucklings' artless lays,
 Shall proclaim the Saviour's praise."
 Hark ! hark, &c.

3 We are taught to love the Lord,
 We are taught to read his word,
 We are taught the way to heaven,
 Praise for all to God be given.
 Hark ! hark, &c.

4 Parents, teachers, old and young,
 All unite to swell the song ;
 Higher and yet higher rise,
 Till hosannas reach the skies !
 Hark ! hark, &c.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

1 God save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our gracious Queen,
 God save the Queen !
 Send her victorious ;
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the Queen !

2 The choicest gifts in store,
 On her be pleased to pour,
 Long may she reign !
 May she defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing, with heart and voice
 God save the Queen !

3 God bless our native land,
 May Heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore!
 May peace our power extend,
 Foe be transform'd to friend,
 And Britain's rights depend
 On war no more!

4 May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our Isle!
 Home of the brave and free,
 The land of liberty,—
 We pray that still on the
 Kind Heav'n may smile!

5 And not this land alone,
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore!
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family
 The wide world o'er.

SATURDAY.

1 Lord, let the mercies of the week,
 Excite a grateful frame;
 Nor let our tongues refuse to speak
 The praises of thy name.

2 Forgive our follies, gracious Lord,
 And quicken all our powers;
 Prepare us to attend thy Word,
 And hail sweet Sabbath's hours.

PRAYERS.

ALMIGHTY GOD who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day ! defend us in the same by thy mighty power, and grant that we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger ; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that which is righteous in thy sight.

We beg thy blessing upon our present undertakings. Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help, that in these and all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life.

We humbly acknowledge, O Lord, our errors and misdeeds ; that we are unable to help ourselves, and unworthy of thy assistance ; but we beseech thee, through thy great goodness, to pardon our offences, to enlighten our understandings, to strengthen our memories, to sanctify our hearts, and to guide our lives. Help us, we pray thee, to learn and to practice those things which are good ; that we may become serious Christians, and useful in this world ; to the glory of thy great name, and our present and future well-being.

Bless and defend, we beseech thee, from all their enemies, our most gracious Sovereign, Queen

Victoria, and all the Royal Family. Let thy blessing be also bestowed upon all those in authority under Her Majesty ; as also upon all our friends and benefactors, particularly the teachers in this school.

These prayers, both for them and ourselves, we humbly offer up in the name of thy Son Jesus Christ our Redeemer ; concluding in his perfect form of words :

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name : thy kingdom come ; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread ; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil ; for thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

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